



The things I'm going
to do to you.



First, I'm going to kiss your neck. Then I move up to the forehead, my hands lightly caressing your body, teasing you, searching for your hidden erotic zones. Then I move my lips downwards, each kiss starting out warm then cooling to ice before they heat up again, burning a passion into your soul. As I make my way to your sternum My hands clear the way for my lips as I go to the left and kiss a figure 8 around your breasts. Suddenly you'll feel a surprising yet pleasurable sensation as you realize that my mouth has clamped around your nipple, holding it tightly and refusing to let it go. You feel the pleasure surge through you as my fingers reach around you and undo your bra giving you a cool, freeing sensation. Then I'm going to remove the shirt exposing your beautiful stomach allowing me to kiss you to and fro without regard for the clothes on your top.

Finally, my lips find yours the feel of your soft lips against mine melting my heart of stone. Your breathing hitches and you can feel yourself becoming more aroused with each time you inhale. We roll over placing you on top and my hands caress your ass feeling every curve and dip through your pants. You realize that you can feel your heart as it beats out a samba, creating a heat deep within your body. You feel your tingly bits begin to tingle, and you can feel my hard manliness even through our pants. My mouth once again finds your breast and there's another hitch in your breathing as the pleasure spreads through the rest of your body. My hands undo the snap and zipper of your jeans. Then, suddenly, as I roll you onto your back in one smooth motion your pants and undergarments are removed and you are fully revealed. Your beauty

shocks me for a moment and I am in awe. Then I get a sudden urge to kiss you. Our lips mash together, hard, our need for each other culminating in this act. I start kissing your neck again, slowly making my way down to your sex. As I get to your belly button you shudder in anticipation, I take that brief moment to skip over your sex and begin kissing your legs, slowly, teasing you, driving you crazy. Sending your pleasure receptors to the far reaches of your body. As I come back around your hands grab my head, making sure that I know where to go. I smile and say in a firm voice

"Not yet"

I begin to lick the outer lips enjoying your wetness sending waves of pleasure through you your breathing slowing down simply letting the waves of pleasure envelope you as my tongue goes closer and closer to its goal. When it finds what it is looking for you feel a surge of pleasure shoot through you, from the top of your head to the tips of your toes. You can feel a pressure building up inside you, bringing you higher and higher as I lick you more and more. Slowly, gingerly. I'm going to insert a couple fingers into your wet sex. Plunging them in deeply and thrusting them in and out, letting you luxuriate in the pleasure that's taken over your body. You don't know exactly why, but you feel like you can truly relax with me. No inhibitions, no dignity to protect, no responsibilities. You feel that when you're with me you can truly be yourself, that absolutely anything is possible. It's as if you've had this place within your mind this entire time. A place that only you can go to. A place where you feel safe, and you can try out anything in your mind that you've ever heard of or ever may. And, when you're done trying on those roles. Those things that you may or may not have thought of until now, when you take the time to feel safe in those roles, when you can feel pleasure with doing those roles. You feel it, it's been building up this entire time. But the pure overwhelming sense of pleasure rocks through you like a lightning bolt and your moist womanhood almost clamps down. You've had orgasms before, but never

like this. It feels like for a brief moment your breathing is locked up, even as your vagina continues to contract tighter, sending more waves of pleasure through you, coursing all throughout your body. You breathe again, settling down. You don't know exactly where this is heading but you want to find out.

I continue to kiss you, my lips tracing like ice and fire up and down your legs. Igniting a passion within your soul that will refuse to be put out. My lips eventually travel back up to your torso and you writhe in pleasure. My thumb finds your clit, and my mouth clamps around your nipple, as they both harden with desire. Your breathing becomes erratic again as my thumb and forefingers bring you into another peak, higher than the last one, yet somehow you're able to handle it better. Your breathing keeps going faster, your pulse keeps speeding up making it feel as though your heart is going to beat out of your chest. My lips make it back to your neck and I bite down, quickly, gently, not enough to truly hurt. But, enough to send shivers down your spine. Those shivers combine with the waves of pleasure already flowing through you to give you an unexpected orgasm. Your vagina squeezes tightly twice in rapid succession and you feel yourself squirt a little bit. My fingers graze against your g-spot, and you begin to feel a pressure build inside of you. My lips kiss yours and our tongues do a tango. The pleasure keeps cycling through your body making its way from the tips of your toes to the top of your head. Radiating out from your core. Every time it cycles around it gets stronger, faster, more intense. My fingers pick up the tempo, ever so slightly. My lips kiss a trail along your jawline from the corner of your lips to your earlobe. Once I get there I gingerly bite on it and pull causing you to moan slightly.

"Please." You whisper.

"Please what?" I ask my voice in a low, gravelly tone.

"Fuck me." You say almost begging

"Are you sure?" I verify

"Yes, please." Your tone almost desperate as if talking itself is causing you to orgasm.

I strip off my clothes and spread your legs, kissing you on the forehead before I plunge myself into your sweet wetness. You gasp as I fill you up. It's sensational having a hot meaty rod between your legs. I hold it there for a second so we can both get used to the sensation. I kiss you on the nose. Then I start to thrust in and out of you, building up a rhythm. You begin to feel the pressure building inside you again the pleasure cycling faster and faster causing you to reach heights of pleasure you never dreamed of. I push your knees up towards your chest, causing me to penetrate deeper inside you. Your breathing becomes more erratic. I run the side of my nail against your skin, adding the slightest bit of pleasurable pain to the mix. Causing you to orgasm almost immediately and you clamp down on my throbbing manhood. As I continue to thrust in and out rhythmically. Our breathing seems to sync up for a brief moment. I sneak my hand to the base of your skull and grab as much hair as I possibly can before my mouth drives itself onto yours.

Then, you feel it. Somewhere in the crux of your mind-body connection. This is the big one, the one that you have been waiting for all your life. You feel it coming a long ways off. It's too late to stop and you wouldn't want to even if you could. It washes over you suddenly pulling you apart like a riptide, causing every single muscle in your body to begin shaking. Your orgasm drives me over the edge and I come inside you, our simultaneous orgasms cascading each other, driving them to be harder and longer. It's all we can do to grasp each other's hands as we desperately try to hold onto each other.

Then we collapse. Our bodies so relaxed that we're virtually puddles. I see a puddle of sweat built up between our bodies. I reach for you and hold you tight. You feel vulnerable after such an intense thing has happened to you, and it makes you feel better that my arms are around you. A feeling of peace surrounds you and your eyes close, instantly transporting you into a deep,

dreamless sleep.

A long time later you wake up. My arms are still around you, my hand clutching one of your amazing breasts. You turn around to look at me.

“Good morning beautiful” I say without opening my eyes and we kiss, your lithe body sending tingles through me.

You realize that this is just the beginning. You would do anything to keep having sensations even half that intense. We're going to keep going. Pushing the limits of what's possible. And as my nails scrape the skin on the sides of your body you smile and look into my now open eyes. I'm smiling and you know this is just the beginning of a very intense, wild ride.